

Dusty Springfield, Mixed Up Girl

(Jimmy Webb)

Ah, ha, ah
Gonna let you go my angel
Though I could make you stay
I could use my blind self-pity
Throw it in your way
But the times have turned between us
And you know I don't believe
That it makes one bit of difference
If you stay or if you leave

Why can't I be lonely
Like that lonely rushing river?
Pushing down a mountain
On it's way to meet the sea

Why can't I need somebody
Like that river needs that ocean?
Why did you have to get so mixed up, baby?
With a mixed up girl
With a mixed up girl like me, yeah

Gonna make it short now, angel
Though I could make it long
I could take through all the changes
And show you where you're wrong

But our dreams don't flow together
And you'll never, never see the light
So it really, really doesn't matter
Who is wrong or who is right?
Oh, why can't I be lonely
Like that lonely rushing river?
It's pushing down the mountain
On its way to meet the sea

Oh, why can't I need somebody
Like that river needs that ocean?
Why did you have to get so mixed up, baby?
With a mixed up girl
With a mixed up girl like me, mmm, ooh, mmm, ooh